

STRANGEST LIBEL SUIT EVER TRIED IN AMERICA

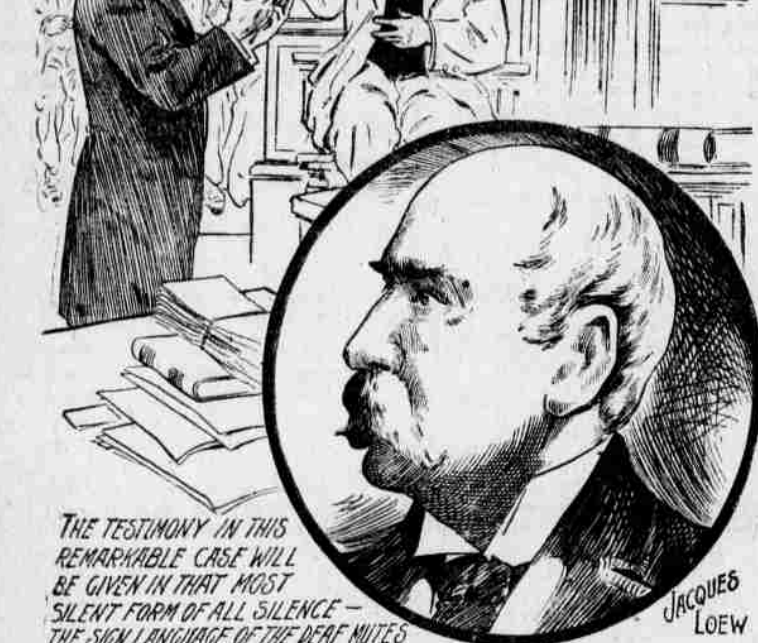
It is on the Fall Calendar of the New York State Supreme Court.

DEAF MUTES FOR PRINCIPALS AND WITNESSES

Testimony to Be Taken in Foreign Sign Languages and Translated Into English—Problem for Judge and Jury—Story of the Quarrel.

New York.—The most remarkable suit ever tried in a court of law will be heard when the New York supreme court takes up its autumn calendar. Yet to say that the case will be "heard" is not stating the exact facts, for the testimony will be given in that most silent form of all silence—the sign language of the deaf-mutes. Both the parties to the case are deaf-mutes, and the witnesses, of whom there will be 50 or 60, are likewise afflicted, so that the story of the trouble that has landed them in court will come from the fingers instead of from the lips.

But this is not the only remarkable feature of this unusual case, which is further complicated by the fact that some of the witnesses cannot "speak" English, so that a great deal of the testimony will have to be given first



THE TESTIMONY IN THIS REMARKABLE CASE WILL BE GIVEN IN THAT MOST SILENT FORM OF ALL SILENCE—THE SIGN LANGUAGE OF THE DEAF MUTES.

In the sign language in German, then translated into English, again into the sign language, and finally to spoken English, so that the court and the jury may know what is going on.

Case of Wide Interest.

The New York World, commenting upon this remarkable case, says: "Eighty thousand deaf-mutes in this country, and fully as many more in Germany, Austria and France, will be affected by the outcome of the case, whatever it may be, for the parties at law are both among the most prominent deaf-mutes in the world, and whatever interests them will interest their fellows in the United States and Europe."

"The belligerents are both prominent in New York city, where they reside. There are two suits, one brought as an offset to the other, so that both parties are plaintiffs and each is a defendant. And, most curious point of all, considering the fact that everyone connected with the affair is a deaf-mute, the two suits are for—slander!"

"It would be hard, then, to conceive a more intricate, complicated, paradoxical situation than presents itself now."

"Jacques Loew, one of the plaintiff-defendants, is a well-known resident of New York, who has made his home for the past 30 years since he came from Austria. Although a deaf-mute, he is an expert worker in leather and plush goods, and made a good living even before he became a partner in one of the biggest concerns manufacturing these goods. For a score of years he was a prominent figure at Fleischmann's Vienna bakery, where his huge white mustache and dignified bearing earned for him the sobriquet of 'The Baron.' He breakfasted at Fleischmann's every morning, and at dinner every evening was generally surrounded by a score or more of guests, all deaf-mutes, whose animated conversation was most interesting to other patrons of the restaurant."

Married Deaf Mutes.

"When nearly 50 years of age Mr. Loew married a deaf-mute daughter of Louis Sonneborn, a retired millionaire merchant, who lives in West Eighty-sixth street, and has two children, the son, strange to say, being a deaf-mute like his parents, it being unusual for the affliction to descend from one generation to another. Young Loew, however, became a deaf-mute through illness and not as a direct inheritance. Their daughter, a beautiful girl of 15, possesses the faculties of both speech and hearing. One of Mrs. Loew's sisters married a son of Meyer Guggenheim, the 'Silver King,' who died recently. Mr. and Mrs. Loew spend their summers with the Sonneborns at Long Branch, where they drive the fastest rigs and entertain largely."

"The other defendant-plaintiff in the case is almost equally well known, and among the deaf-mutes perhaps even more prominent than his septuagenarian opponent. He is Wilhelm Lipgens, a German with a trade, or, per-

haps, an art, that makes him unique among craftsmen. He engraves upon gold and silver by a process all his own, and since his arrival in New York four years ago has been employed at a very high salary by Tiffany & Co. He had been in this country less than a year when he became known to fame by personally presenting President Roosevelt with a silver dollar on which was the effigy of the president in rough rider dress on horseback, for which Mr. Roosevelt spoke his thanks in German. Mr. Lipgens understanding the movement of the lips when they frame words in his native tongue.

"Mr. Lipgens is married and lives with his wife who, like him, is a deaf-mute, and two thoroughly normal and unusually bright children in a fashionable apartment on Washington Heights."

"As soon as Lipgens came to this country he became a fast friend of Loew. The latter was the first prominent deaf-mute to welcome him to New York, and their families became closely associated. Dinner parties, at which the elite of deaf-mutes were present, social affairs of every kind, made the Loews and Lipgens families well known and popular, and the friendship between them grew stronger and stronger."

"One evening Lipgens was a guest at Loew's house. The conversation came, somehow, to the honors that had been heaped upon Loew by the emperor of Austria, Francis Joseph. With fingers that twinkled with pride,

"But Loew's hands were busy expressing his outraged feelings, while Lipgens, if Loew's suspicions be correct, were mischievously buying themselves in spreading the slander that Jacques Loew's Austrian honors and decorations were bogus."

"The rupture once made took the erstwhile friends further and further apart as time wore on, and the fingers once raised and wagged in kindness were now trembling spasmodically as each of their owners dilated on the faults of the other."

The Culminating Point.

"The culminating point was reached last summer, when the World's Congress of Deaf Mutes was held in St. Louis."

"From Germany to attend the conference came Herr Albin Maria Wutzulitz, a distinguished mute, who occupies the post of superintendent of the government printery at Altenburg, in Saxony; and Martin Czempin, representing the many deaf-mute organizations of Berlin. These were the official delegates of the German mutes, but accompanying them, though unburdened with credentials from their silent countrymen, came a mute of talent and renown through all the fatherland, Rudolf Janik."

"Lipgens, who had achieved great prominence through the formation of a club bearing his name (a branch of the deaf-mute Masonic order known as the League of Elect Surds), seized upon the distinguished visitors from Germany, and when they came to New York gave them a big banquet at the Arena."

"But Loew also was at the head of an organization and had invited the delegates to attend a reception given by the Union League of Deaf-Mutes on the same night that the Elect Surds held their banquet."

"The delegates went to the Surds' dinner and in twinkling fingers told of their joy and happiness. But they did not go to the Loew society's reception, which was a gloomy affair as a result."

"Yet they would have been there, claimed Loew, had not the busy fingers of Lipgens, writhing like snakes, poisoned their minds against him. Whereupon he was deeply humiliated, perhaps the more because the greater part of the expense of the league's reception had to be borne by him personally."

"It hurt him especially because Wutzulitz was an old friend of his whom he had entertained during a similar congress of deaf-mutes at the Chicago world's fair; and when Lipgens accompanied Wutzulitz to St. Louis and back again to New York and never let him go near Loew all the time he was in the country Loew writhed with anger."

"Then he turned for consolation to Janik, the unofficial delegate, who, having found New York to his liking, decided to follow his profession—portrait painting—here."

Idle Fingers Again.

"He became friendly with Loew, and Lipgens claims, was by him influenced against Lipgens. At any rate, idle fingers that had nothing better to do than to gossip conveyed to Lipgens' unblinking eyes the news that Janik had been talking about him. So when Janik applied for admission to the League of Elect Surds it was Lipgens who blackballed him."

"The enraged Janik was seen by Loew about this time, and was prevailed on to apply for membership in the Union League of Deaf-Mutes, which he did, being elected. Now a tie bound Loew and Janik that moved them in one direction—revenge on Lipgens, and if two heads are better than one, four hands are able to talk more than two."

"They talked and they planned, and they decided that Lipgens had injured them both to such an extent that he

per, but the girls are just like the cayenne pepper, so warm that you want to throw water on yourself after they have touched you. Gee, but I wouldn't want to live in a climate where girls were a torrid zone, 'cause I should melt, like an icicle that drops in a stove, and makes steam, and blows up the whole house."

"Well, old man, you talk about churches, but you don't know anything about it. Dad and I went to St. Peter's in Rome, and it is the grandest thing in the world. Say, the Congregational church at home, which we thought so grand, could be put in one little corner of St. Peter's, and would look like 30 cents. St. Peter's covers ground about half a mile square, and when you go inside and look at grown people on the other side of it, they look like flies, and the organ is as big as a block of buildings in Chicago, and when they blow it, you think the last day has come, and yet the music is as sweet as a melody, and makes you want to get down on your knees with all the thousands of good Christians of Italy, and confess that you are a fraud, that ought to be arrested."

"Dad and I have been to all kinds of churches, everywhere, and never turned a hair, but since we got to this town, and got some of the prevailing religion into our systems, we feel guilty, and it seems as though everybody could see right into us, and that they knew we were heathens, that never knew there was a God. Sure thing, I never supposed there were so many people in the world that worshipped their Maker, as there are here, and I don't wonder that all over the world good people look to Rome for the light. Dad keeps telling me that when we get home we will set an example that will make people pay attention, but he says he does not want to join the church until he has seen all the sights, and then he will swear off for good."

He said to me yesterday: "Now, Henry, I have been to all the pious places with you, the pope's residence, the catacombs and St. Peter's, where they preach from 40 different places, and make you feel like giving up your sins, and I have looked at carvings, and decorations, and marble and jewels, and seen the folly of my ways of life, and I am ripe for a change, but before I give up the world and all of its wickedness, I want blood, I want to go to the other extreme, and see the wild beasts at the

PECKS BAD BOY ABROAD

The Bad Boy Makes Friends with Some Italian Children—Dad Is Chased by Lions from the Coliseum—"Not Any More Rome for Papa," Says Dad.

BY HON. GEORGE W. PECK,
(Ex-Governor of Wisconsin, Former Editor of Peck's Sun, Author of "Peck's Bad Boy," etc.)

(Copyright, 1905, by Joseph B. Bowler.)

ROME, ITALY.—MY DEAR OLD "PAPA," Well, sir, if you could see me now, you wouldn't know me, because foreign travel has broadened me out, so I can talk on any subject, and people at my age look upon me as an authority, and they surround me everywhere, and urge me to talk. The fact that the boys and girls do not understand a word I say, makes no difference. They do not wear many clothes here, and there is no style about them, and when they see me, with a whole suit of clothes on, and a hat, and shoes and socks, and a scarf-pin on my necktie, they think I must be an Americano that is too rich for any use, or something that ranks with a prince at least, and the boys delight to be with me, and do errands for me, and the girls seem to be in love with me.

There is no way you can tell if a girl is in love with you, except that she looks at you with eyes that are as black as coal, and they seem to burn a hole right into your insides, and when they take hold of your hand they hang on, and squeeze like almonds, and in a dance at home, and they snugg up to you, and are as warm and cheerful as a gas stove.

Say, I sat on a bench in a plaza with a girl about my age, for an hour, while the other girls and boys sat on the ground and looked at us in admiration, and when I put my arm around her and kissed her on her putting lips, it brought on a revolution. An Italian soldier policeman took me by the neck and threw me across the street, the girl scratched me with her finger nails and bit me, and yelled some grand hailing sign of distress, her brother and a fagged boy that was in love with the girl, and was jealous, drew daggers, and the whole crowd yelled murder, and I started for our hotel on a run, and the whole population of Rome seemed to follow me, and I might as well have been a negro accused of crime in the states. I thought they would burn me at the stake, but dad came out of the hotel and threw a handful of small change into the crowd, and it was all off.

After they picked up the coin they beckoned me to come out and play some more, but not any more for little Henry. I have been in love in all countries where we have traveled, and in all languages, but this Italian love takes the whole bakery, and I do not go around any more without a chaparrone. The girls are ragged, and wear shawls over their heads, and there are holes in their dresses, and their skin isn't white, like American girls', but is what they call olive complexion, like stuffed olives you buy in bottles, stuffed with cayenne pepper.



AND IT BROUGHT ON A REVOLUTION.

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Woman's Emancipation Braming Nearer

BY MRS. LILLIE DEVEREUX BLAKE.

honor. In the older universities women are not admitted in competition with boys, but safely excluded in annexes. They are afraid of them.

Victor Hugo said that "the nineteenth century was the woman's century," and it is probable that the rise of woman will date from the work done in that cycle, and the twentieth century will see the fruition of our hopes, the achievement of all that we have struggled for. The women of the present and of the coming generation will reap the harvest, the seeds of which were sown by the pioneers of the latter half of the nineteenth century.

Woman has been in the past and will always be in the future the guardian of the home, the conservator of virtue, and her emancipation will mark a bright era in the evolution of the world.

It is preposterous to suppose that the women working for suffrage have ever approved of the singular financial measures or social conditions that have been advocated from time to time by fanatics. It is not just to hold the leaders in the woman's movement responsible for the peculiar views that have been entertained by some people who have also favored woman suffrage.

Coliseum tear human beings limb from limb, and drink their blood, and see gladiators gladiate, and chop down their antagonists, and put one foot on their prostrate necks, like they do in the theaters, and then I am ready to leave this town, and be good."

Well, sir, I have been in lots of tight places before, but this one beat the band, here was my dad, who did not know that the Roman gladiator business had been



WHAT DAD WANTED TO SEE.

off the boards for over 2,000 years, that the eating of human prisoners by wild beasts in the presence of the Roman populace was played out, and that the Coliseum was a ruin and did not exist as a place of amusement. He thought everything that he had read about the horrors of a Roman holiday was running to-day, as a side show, and he wanted to see it, and I had encouraged him in his ideas, because he was nervous, and I didn't want to un deceive him. He had come to Rome to see things he couldn't find at home, and it was up to me to deliver the goods.

Gee, but it made me sweat, 'cause I knew if dad did not get a show for his money, he would lay it up against me, so I told him we would go to the Coliseum that night and see the hungry lions and tigers eat some of the leading citizens, just as they did when Caesar ran the show. Then I found an American from Chicago at the hotel, who sells soap in Rome, and told him what dad expected of me in the way of amusement, and he said the only way was to take dad out to the Coliseum, and in the dark roll a barrel of broken glass down the tiers of seats and make him believe there was an earthquake that had destroyed the Coliseum, and that the lions and tigers were all loose, looking for people to eat, and scare dad and make a run back to town."

I didn't want to play such a scandalous trick on dad, but the Chicago man said that was the only way out of it, and he could get a barrel of broken glass for a dollar, and hire four ruffians that could roar like lions for a few dollars, and it would give dad good exercise, and may be save him from a run of Roman fever, 'cause there was nothing like a good sweat to knock the fever out of a fellow's system. The thing struck me as not only a good experience for dad, but a life saver, so I whacked up the money and the Chicago soap man did the rest. After dad went out to the ruin of the Coliseum, where a great many tourists go to look at the ruins by moonlight, and dad was as anxious and blood-thirsty as a young surgeon cutting up his first "stiff." When we got to the right place, and I told dad we were a little early, because the nobility were not in their seats, the villains began to roar three dollars' worth, like hungry lions, and dad turned a little pale, and said that sounded like the real thing!

I told him we better not get too near, because we were not accustomed to see-

ing live men chewed up by beasts, and dad said he didn't care how near we got, as long as they chewed and tore, to please the natives; so we started to work up a little nearer, when there was a noise such as I never heard before, as the hoghead of broken glass began to roll down the tiers of stone seats, and I fell over on the ground, and pushed dad, and he went over in the sand and struck his pants on a cactus, and yelled that he was stabbed with a dirk, and I got up and fell down again, and just then the Chicago soap man came up on a gallop, fol-

The cause of "the advancement of woman" is steadily gaining ground. Every year brings its triumphs. In the coeducational colleges it is the girls who have carried off all the honors.

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lowed by the villains playing lion and tiger, and dad asked the Chicago man what seemed to be the matter, and he said: "Matter enough; there has been an earthquake, and the Coliseum has fallen down, killing more than 10,000 Romans, and the animals' cages are busted and the animals are loose, looking for fresh meat, and we better get right back to Rome, too quick, or we will be eaten alive. Come on if you are with me! Do you hear the lions after us?" said he, as the hired villains roared.

Well, you'd a died to see dad get up out of that prickly cactus, and take the lead for good old Rome. I didn't know he was such a sprinter, but we trailed along behind, roaring like lions, and snarling like tigers and yip-yapping like hyenas and barking like timber wolves, and we couldn't see dad for the dust, on that moonlight night.

We slowed up and let dad run ahead, and he got to the hotel first, and we paid off the villains, and finally we went in the hotel and found dad in the bar-room puffing and drinking a high-ball. "Pretty near hell, wasn't it," said dad, to the soap man. "Did the lions catch anybody?" "O a few of the lower classes," said the soap man, "but none of the nobility. The nobility were in the boxes, and that part of the Coliseum never falls during an earthquake," and the soap man joined dad in a high-ball.

After dad got through puffing and had wiped about two quarts of perspiration off his head and neck, and the soap man had told him what a great thing it was to persevere in Rome, on account of the Roman fever, that catches a man at night and kills him before morning, dad turned to me and said: "Henry, you go pack up and get out of this in the morning, for I feel as though I had been chewed by one of those hyenas. Not any more Rome for papa," and the high-ball party broke up, and we went to bed to get sleep enough to leave town."

Do you know, the next morning those hired villains made the soap man and I ten dollars extra on account of straining their lungs, roaring like lions? But we paid for their lungs all right, rather than have them present a bill to dad.

Well, good-by, old man. We are getting all the fun there is going. Your only,

HENNERY.

FACTS ABOUT SUN SPOTS.

They Often Break Out and Disappear Under the Eye of the Observer.

That great sun spot that Chicagoans were treated to recently did not smash the record for bigness, even though it did appear to do so to those who looked at it with naked eyes through Chicago's smoke, says the News of that city. Some astronomers said that the spot was 30,000 miles across, and others that its diameter was 50,000 miles. But even 50,000 miles would not be the record diameter. For back in 1843, when the Millerites were looking for the end of the world, there was a great sun spot that to many seemed to lend weight to the Millerites' arguments from the time prophecies in the Bible. For a week in that year there was a sun spot that was visible to the naked eye. It measured 74,316 miles across. On the day of the eclipse in 1858, a spot 107,000 miles in extent was clearly seen. These spots are considered to be storms in the glowing gases that correspond to the atmosphere of this earth. At there were ships on the sun as large as this earth they would be tossed about like autumn leaves in an ocean storm.

These solar spots are most abundant on the two sides of the sun's equator, where they mark something akin to a terrestrial cyclone belt. The center of a cyclone is rarefied and therefore colder. Cold on the sun is darkness. An astronomer says that these cyclones carry down into the depths of the solar mass the cooler materials of the upper layers, formed principally of hydrogen, and thus produce in their center a decided extinction of light and heat as long as the gyratory movement lasts. Finally the hydrogen, set free at the base of the whirlpool, becomes reheated at this great depth and rises up tumultuously, forming irregular jets, which appear above the chromosphere.

Sun spots often break out or disappear under the eye of the observer. They divide like a piece of ice dropped on the surface of a frozen pond, the pieces sliding off in every direction, or they combine like separate floes driven together into a pack. Sometimes a spot will last for more than 200 days, though six or eight revolutions of the sun. Sometimes a spot will last only half an hour.

"The velocities indicated by these movements," writes Henry White Warren, D. D., "are incredible. An uprush and downrush at the sides has been measured of 20 miles a second, a sideward whirl of 120 miles a second. These tempests are over regions so wide that our own Indian ocean is too small to be used for comparison. As they cease the advancing sides of the spots approach each other at the rate of 20,000 miles an hour. They strike together and the rising spray leaps thousands of miles into space."

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Four Facts For Sick Women To Consider

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Has an Unequalled Record of Cures—Mrs. Pinkham's Advice Is Confidential, Free, and Always Helpful

First.—That almost every operation in our hospitals performed upon women becomes necessary through neglect of such symptoms as backache, irregular and painful menstruation, leucorrhoea, displacements of the uterus, pain in the side, burning sensation in the stomach, bearing-down pains, nervousness, dizziness and sleeplessness.

Second.—The medicine that holds the record for the largest number of absolute cures of female ills is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It regulates, strengthens and cures diseases of the female organism as nothing else can.

For thirty years it has been helping women to be strong, curing backache, nervousness, kidney troubles, all uterine and ovarian inflammation, weakness and displacements, regulating menstruation perfectly and overcoming its pains. It has also proved itself invaluable in preparing for childbirth and the change of life.

Third.—The great volume of unsoiled and grateful testimonials on file at the Pinkham Laboratory at Lynn, Mass., many of which are from time to time published by permission, give absolute evidence of the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Mrs. Pinkham's advice.

Fourth.—Every ailing woman in the United States is asked to accept the following invitation. It is free, will bring you health and may save your life.

Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation to Women.—Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, read and answered by women only. From symptoms given, your trouble may be located and the quickest and surest way of recovery advised. Out of the vast volume of experience in treating female ills Mrs. Pinkham probably has the very knowledge that will help your case. Surely, any woman, rich or poor, is very foolish if she does not take advantage of this generous offer of assistance.

WESTERN POLITICIAN WON.

Made the Secretary a Proposition Which Was Too Much for Him.

When Richard Olney was secretary of state he frequently gave expression to the opinion that appointees to the consular service should speak the languages of the countries to which they were respectively accredited, relates the Philadelphia Record.

It is said that when a certain breezy and enterprising western politician who was desirous of serving the Cleveland administration in the capacity of consul at one of the Chinese ports presented his papers to Mr. Olney, the secretary remarked:

"Are you aware, Mr. Blank, that I never recommended to the president the appointment of a consul unless he speaks the language of the country to which he desires to go? Now, I suppose, you do not speak Chinese."

Whereupon the westerner grinned broadly.

"If, Mr. Secretary," said he, "you will ask me a question in Chinese I shall be happy to answer it."

He got the appointment.

TORTURING, DISFIGURING

Humors, Eczemas, Itchings, Inflammations, Burnings, Scallings and Chafings Cured by Cuticura.

The agonizing itching and burning of the skin, as in eczema; the frightful scaling, as in psoriasis; the loss of hair and crusting of the scalp, as in scalded head; the facial disfigurement, as in pimples and ringworm; the awful suffering of infants, and anxiety of worn-out parents, as in milk crust, tetter and salt rheum—all demand a remedy of almost superhuman virtue to successfully cope with them. That Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills are such stands proven beyond all doubt by the testimony of the civilized world.

Two Great Qualities.

"Is it possible," asked the passenger on the Mississippi river steambot, looking at the turbid, boiling fluid, "that people ever drink this?"

"Sir," said the lanky passenger with the broad brimmed slouch hat, "you take a glass of that water, let it settle, pour off the clear fluid at the top, and it's the best drinking water in the world."

"But the sediment at the bottom?"

"You don't need to worry about that, either. It's Chicago, sir, it makes the best and richest soil you ever saw!"—Chicago Tribune.

CONSTANT ACHING.

Back aches all the time. Spoils your appetite, weakens the body, worries the mind. Kidneys cause it all and Doan's Kidney Pills relieve and cure it.

H. B. McCarver, of 201 Cherry St., Portland, Ore., inspector of freight for the Trans-Continental Co., says: "I used Doan's Kidney Pills for backache and other symptoms of kidney trouble which had annoyed me for months. I think a cold was responsible for the whole trouble. It seemed to settle in my kidneys. Doan's Kidney Pills rooted it out. It is several months since I use them, and up to date there has been no recurrence of the trouble."

Doan's Kidney Pills are for sale by all dealers, price 50 cents per box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heartily Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Constipation, Pain in the Side, RIVULET LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.